

An AlwaysOlder TG Comic



ALRIGHT, BOYS. YOUR FATHER IS TAKING ME SHOPPING, SO THE HOUSE WILL BE EMPTY FOR A BIT. YOU TWO BETTER STAY IN YOUR ROOM AND BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR. I DON'T WANT YOU RUNNING AROUND AND MAKING A MESS.

IN FACT, I WANT IT TO SEEM LIKE YOU KIDS DON'T EVEN LIVE HERE. THIS IS YOUR FATHER'S HOUSE, AND SOON TO BE OUR HOUSE, SO I WANT IT TO BE PERFECT.



SIGH

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
VICKY.

A blonde woman with short, wavy hair and blue eyes is depicted in a modern living room. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, button-down shirt tucked into white high-waisted trousers, cinched with a black belt featuring a gold buckle. She is also wearing a gold necklace with a circular pendant, blue earrings, and a gold bracelet. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. A large speech bubble originates from her right hand, containing a threatening message. The room features a red leather sofa, a wooden coffee table, and a large window on the left side, through which bright sunlight is streaming, casting shadows on the wall and ceiling.

GOOD. AND IF I FIND
ANYTHING OUT OF PLACE
WHEN I GET BACK, I'LL
TELL YOUR FATHER THAT
HIS PRECIOUS LITTLE
BOYS HAVE BEEN
STEALING MY JEWELRY.
OH, I CAN'T WAIT TO BE
YOUR STEPMOM!



OH,
MARK!!

ARE YOU READY,
SWEETIE? I
DON'T WANT
THOSE SHOES TO
SELL OUT!



COMING,
SWEETHEART!
SORRY, I WAS
JUST -

FINALLY! TOOK
YOU LONG
ENOUGH. HMM,
LET'S TAKE
THE BMW
TODAY.



HEH, YOUR
FATHER IS
SO LUCKY
TO HAVE
FOUND ME.

WHAT ELSE
WOULD HE
SPEND ALL HIS
MONEY ON?!
SEE YOU IN A
BIT, KIDS!



UGH, VICKY IS THE WORST! WHAT DOES DAD EVEN SEE IN HER?! SHE'S JUST USING HIM FOR HIS MONEY! I JUST- UGH...RYAN, AM I OVERREACTING?

NO, JAMES, YOU'RE NOT. I FEEL THE SAME WAY. SHE'S A TOTAL BITCH, WHICH IS WHY...



...I'VE BEEN THINKING
OF WAYS TO SPLIT
THEM UP. THERE'S NO
WAY WE CAN LET HER
MARRY DAD, RIGHT? I
CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE
HER BEING OUR
STEPMOM!

SO, I FOUND
SOMETHING
ONLINE. YOU'LL
PROBABLY THINK
I'M CRAZY,
BUT...HERE, LET
ME SHOW IT TO
YOU.



HUH? DON'T TELL ME YOU WANT TO POISON HER OR SOMETHING! I MEAN, I'M NOT OPPOSED, BUT...

WHAT?! NO! HERE, LOOK. IT'S SOME KIND OF ANCIENT RELIC...



THE WEBSITE SAYS
IT'S A COIN THAT WAS
FISHED OUT OF AN
ANCIENT GREEK
WISHING WELL. THE
LEGEND IS THAT IT
CAN GRANT WISHES,
BUT ONLY FOR A PRICE
EQUAL TO THE POWER
OF THE WISH.

I'M NOT REALLY
SURE WHAT THAT
MEANS, BUT MAYBE
IF WE FIGURE OUT
HOW THIS WORKS, WE
CAN USE IT TO-

WHOA,
LEMME SEE
THAT!



I WISH DAD WOULD
BREAK UP WITH VICKY
AND DATE SOMEONE
KIND AND CARING.
SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T
CARE ABOUT HIS
MONEY. SOMEONE
LIKE...MOM...

HEY!
WHAT'RE
YOU-



DUDE! WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW HOW
THIS THING WORKS!
WHAT IF IT'S LIKE A
MONKEY'S PAW OR
SOMETHING!?
WHAT IF-

OH, RELAX! IT'S
NOT LIKE IT'S REAL,
DUDE. C'MON, DO
YOU REALLY
BELIEVE IN MAGIC
AND WISHES? I
HOPE YOU DIDN'T
SPEND A LOT-

WHOA! WHAT THE?!
THE COIN! IT...IT
JUST VANISHED! I
SWEAR I WAS
HOLDING IT THEN...IT
JUST DISAPPEARED!

POOF



A young man with short, wavy brown hair and a surprised expression stands in a room. He is wearing a white button-down shirt and dark trousers. The room has light-colored walls, a wooden desk with a computer monitor, and a window with sunlight streaming in. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing a taunting message and one on the right containing a question about his hair.

HA HA. VERY
FUNNY, JAMES.
C'MON, YOU DON'T
HAVE TO MOCK
ME. I WAS JUST
TRYING TO-

WHOA...BRO, UH,
WHY DOES YOUR
HAIR
LOOK...DIFFERENT?
IS IT GETTING
LONGER?



HUH? I'M NOT
MESSING WITH YOU!
IT JUST VANISHED
BEFORE MY EYES!
BUT...MY HAIR? ARE
YOU MESSING WITH
ME NOW!?



W- WAIT...NOW
THAT YOU
MENTION IT, MY
HAIR DOES FEEL
KINDA WEIRD...



UHH, BRO,
WHY IS MY
HAIR
GROWING
LONGER?!

A young woman with long, dark brown hair and bangs is shown from the waist up. She has a surprised expression with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. She is wearing a red t-shirt and has her hands on her hips. The background is a simple room with a light-colored wall and a lamp on a table to the right.

UHH, R- RYAN,
I'M FREAKING
OUT A LITTLE
BIT HERE! HOW
CAN MY HAIR
JUST GROW
LIKE-



GGH- GAAHH! S-SOMETHING'S WRONG! MY BACK FEELS SORE, AND IT'S SPREADING UP MY-

STRETCH

STRETCH



STREETTGGH

GRAGN

AHN!
NNGHH!!



GAH!
AHH!!!

POP



EEYAHHH!!!

SNAP

POP

SWELL

RIPPP

NNAHH...
WHA?
OH MY
GOD!

B- BRO,
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME!?!





I THINK YOU'RE
GETTING OLDER!
O- OLDER AND...
GIRLIER? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

H- HOLY CRAP!
I...I HAVE NO
IDEA! W- WAS
THAT COIN
REALLY MAGIC?!
THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE!

W- WHAT?! I
DON'T WANNA BE
A GIRL! OH MAN,
WHAT SHOULD I-
HNGHHH!

MMH- MY
CROTCH?! S-
SOMETHING'S
HAPPEN-
NGH!!!



TINGLING



GGHHH!
AH! N- NO!
WHAT'S-

AAHHNNGG-
GGHNUN!!!

SCHLICK*



AHH! OOH-HH-
OH GOD! M-
MY INSIDES...

T- THEY'RE
MOVING! C-
CHANGING!

GURGLING



AH! NAHH! OHHM-
MY CROTCH?! WHY
IS IT SO W- WET
AND- OAHHH!!!



RYAN SWELLING

GAH! R- RYAN,
PLEASE HELP! I
DON'T WANT THIS! I
D- DIDN'T EVEN
WISH FOR THIS! HOW
DO I MAKE IT STOP?!
I- OHMM- MY
BUTT!?



JIGGLING

SWELLING

**EEHHH?! IT'S
GETTING SO BIG! I
CAN FEEL IT
JIGGLING! E- EVEN
MY THIGHS ARE
SWELLING UP...HOLY-
THEY'RE TOUCHING?!
T- THEY FEEL SO
SOFT-**

ACK! MY BACK!
MY CHEST?!
GAH!!!

J- JAMES?!
WHAT'S GOING
ON!?

PERK*

CRACK



M- MY CHEST
FEELS WEIRD! IT'S
GETTING SO W-
WARM! I- HAAHHH!
I'VE NEVER FELT
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS! MMAHHH-

THROBBING

EAAHH! G- GETTING
SO SENSITIVE! F-
FEELS SO INTENSE!
AH! NNAHHH!!!



SWELLING

EWAAH! N- NO-
OHOO MORE!
IT'S T- TOO
MUCH! OAAHHH!

SQUISH

JIGGLE





AHH! EHHH...C-
CAN'T...NNAHHH...
F- FEEL S- SO...
OOHHHH...
HAAHH...

J- JAMES?
YOU OKAY?
YOU'RE
MAKING SOME,
UHH, WEIRD
NOISES...

MMAAHHH...I C-
CAN'T EXPLAIN...
B- BUT I NEED
TO T- TOUCH
MY...UWAHH-

OOWAHH! M- MY
CHEST! MY
CROTCH! T- THESE
FEELINGS! I...I
DON'T WANNA...
STAAHHH...

QUIVERING

JAMES?!
BRO!? W-
WHAT'RE
YOU-

OOHHH!
GGHAAA!! NHH-
AAHHH!!!



SCHLICK

OH MY GOD! THIS IS
SO WRONG, BUT...WHY
CAN'T I LOOK AWAY?!
THE WAY HE'S
MOVING...THE
SOUNDS HE'S
MAKING...

AHH!
HHAHHH!
OOHHH!!

UHHH...
UMMMM...



AHH...HAAAHHH...OHH
MY....W- WHAT HAPPENED?
IT FELT LIKE ALL MY
SENSES OVERLOADED AT
ONCE! M- MY BODY STILL
FEELS ALL WARM AND
TINGLY AND MY HEAD IS
STILL SPINNING...



OH GOD, RYAN! I
FORGOT YOU WERE
WATCHING! I- I JUST-
I'M SORRY, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT ALL THESE
NEW FEELINGS ARE AND
I COULDN'T THINK
THROUGH ALL
THE...SENSATIONS!!





UH, Y-
YEAH... YOU
SEEMED PRETTY
FOCUSED ON,
UH... P-
PLEASURING
YOURSELF...

OH GOD.
Y- YOU MEAN I
WAS...MASTURBA...
OHHH, WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME?!



W- WHY AM I
A GIRL?! WHY
AM I SO
OLD!?!

UMM...I
DON'T...





AND WHY AM I
SO CHUBBY?! ALL
THIS FAT - EH?! I
CAN'T EVEN SEE
PAST MY CHEST!

YOU'RE NOT
CHUBBY OR
FAT! YOU'RE
JUST, UHH, C-
CURVY...



OH GOD, I CAN FEEL MY WHOLE BODY JIGGLE WITH EVERY STEP!

Y- YEAH, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE FITTING INTO YOUR OLD CLOTHES...HEH...

EEHHH?! W-
WHAT NOW?!
PLEASE, I DON'T
WANT TO CHANGE
ANYMORE!

WHOA, IS
THAT...
UNDERWEAR?



OOHHMMM- IT'S
GETTING SO TIGHT! MY
CHEST FEELS LIKE IT'S
SPILLING OVER...AND
THE FABRIC IS
RUBBING AGAINST MY
P- ERR, MY NEW
CROTCH...



A young man with dark, slightly messy hair and large, expressive brown eyes. He has a surprised or blushing expression on his face, with pinkish-red shading on his cheeks. He is wearing a white, button-down shirt with a pocket on the left side. He is pointing his right index finger upwards. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text.

UHH, I THINK
YOU'RE GETTING
MORE THAN JUST
A NEW SET OF
UNDERWEAR...



HUH? OH, I CAN
FEEL MORE
CLOTHES STITCHING
THEMSELVES
TOGETHER...
IT T- TICKLES...



WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?! PLEASE, WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO UNDO THIS!

WEHH?! WHY ARE THESE CLOTHES SO TIGHT!? NUH! IT FEELS LIKE MY FAT IS BEING SQUEEZED INTO MY CHEST AND BUTT!





AH! I- IS IT
OVER YET?
OHHH MAN,
PLEASE BE
OVER...

H-
HOLY...WAIT!
DUDE! YOUR
WISH! I...I
THINK...



I THINK YOU'RE
BECOMING THE
WOMAN TO GET
DAD AWAY FROM
VICKY! B- BUT THAT
MEANS YOU'LL
HAVE TO-

UUGH!!! M-
MY HEAD!!!





AAHHHNNNGGG! W-
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
T- THESE MEMORIES!
THEY'RE NOT MINE,
A- ARE THEY?!
UNHHH!!!



UGH! I REMEMBER S- SO
MUCH! SO MANY BIRTHDAYS!
SO MANY B- BREAKUPS?!
HUU- HIGH SCHOOL, COLLEGE,
M- MY JOB?! SO MUCH
KNOWLEDGE! I- I CAN'T-
UNGH!!!



NAHH!
AHH...OH...
T- THIS IS
ALL...MY LIFE?
IT FEELS...

F- FITTING?
GOD, THIS IS
CONFUSING! W-
WHERE'D THESE
GLASSES COME
FROM?! OH, I
REMEMBER
NEEDING THEM
SINCE GRADE
SCHOOL...



J- JAMES?!
DON'T FORGET
WHO YOU ARE!
FOCUS!!!

I- IT'S OKAY.
I'M NOT
FORGETTING
ANYTHING.

I STILL REMEMBER
BEING YOUR BROTHER,
BUT...I ALSO
REMEMBER SO MUCH
MORE...A WHOLE
DIFFERENT LIFE-



UNLATCHING

OH CRAP!
THEY'RE HOME
ALREADY?!?
NO NO NO-



CREAK

I CAN HEAR
SOMEONE
COMING UP THE
STAIRS! OH SHIT!
SHIT!!!

WHAT DO I
DO?!? I CAN'T
LET THEM SEE
ME LIKE THIS!!!

STEP
STEP
STEP





OPENING

I, UHH, I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE YOU COULD HIDE?? NO, YOU'RE TOO BIG TO FIT ANYWHERE! OH MAN, UMMMM, YOU COULD TRY-

HEY, KIDDO! IT'S JUST ME. VICKY'S STILL SHOPPING, BUT I COULDN'T WATCH HER TRY ON ANY MORE SHOES, HEH. ANYWAY, I'M GONNA START COOKING. DID YOU WANT - OH! UHH...

H- HELLO THERE! I'M
MARK. I DON'T THINK
WE'VE MET BEFORE.
NOT TO BE RUDE, BUT
WOULD YOU MIND
TELLING ME WHAT
YOU'RE DOING IN MY
HOUSE?





OH! H- HI! YOU
MUST BE
RYAN'S FATHER!
S- SORRY, I'M,
UHH, MISS
SCHMIDT!

MISS...
SCHMIDT?



y- yep! JANET
SCHMIDT! SORRY, YOU
CAN CALL ME JANET.
I'M JUST USED TO
INTRODUCING MYSELF
TO MY STUDENTS. I'M
ONE OF RYAN'S NEW
TEACHERS!

OH! THAT MAKES
SENSE! WELL, I'M
GLAD TO SEE MY
SON GETTING SOME
AFTERSCHOOL
HELP!



S- SORRY
IF I CAME OFF
AGGRESSIVE
EARLIER. I WAS
JUST A LITTLE
SHOCKED TO SEE
SUCH A,
UMM...CHARMING
LADY IN MY
SON'S BEDROOM.
HEH.

WELL, JANET, I'LL
LET YOU GET BACK
TO TUTORING. IF
YOU NEED
ANYTHING, I'LL BE
RIGHT
DOWNSTAIRS.

HEHE!
NO WORRIES,
MARK! I THINK
IT'S GREAT THAT
YOU'RE SO...
PROTECTIVE...

GOD, IT FEELS WEIRD
CALLING DAD BY HIS
FIRST NAME. AND
THEY WAY HE'S
LOOKING AT ME...
IT'S MAKING ME
FEEL...





WHOA, DUDE! NICE
SAVE! I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU JUST
MADE ALL THAT UP
ON THE SPOT! DAD
TOTALLY THINKS
YOU'RE ACTUALLY
MY TEACHER!

A full-page illustration of a woman with long brown hair and glasses, wearing a shiny yellow dress and a black belt. She is standing in a room with a wooden floor and a door. She has a thoughtful expression, with her hand near her chin. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

HEH, THANKS,
BUT I DON'T
THINK I MADE IT
UP. IT WAS ALL
FROM MY NEW
MEMORIES...

HOLY CRAP, AM I
REALLY A TEACHER
NOW? AM I
REALLY RYAN'S
TEACHER!?



W- WAIT,
SO... YOU'RE NEW
NAME IS REALLY
JANET SCHMIDT?
AND YOU'RE... MY
TEACHER?! M-
MISS SCHMIDT...



H- HOLY CRAP! I
REMEMBER YOU! Y- YOU
STARTED TEACHING AT
SCHOOL A FEW WEEKS AGO!
THAT COIN CHANGED
REALITY! BUT THAT
MEANS... YOU'RE NOT
RELATED TO ME OR DAD
ANYMORE...
DUDE, I THINK I WAS RIGHT
ABOUT YOUR WISH...


WHA...WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN? YOU
DON'T...

YOU DON'T
THINK I
TURNED INTO A
PLUMP, MIDDLE
AGED WOMAN
TO SEDUCE
DAD AWAY
FROM VICKY,
DO YOU?!





IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES SENSE! LOOK AT YOU! YOU BECAME THE OPPOSITE OF VICKY! YOU'RE THICK, KIND, AND A TEACHER! EXPLORE YOUR NEW FEELINGS. YOU MUST LIKE WORKING WITH KIDS. I KNOW THIS IS ALL PRETTY MESSED UP, BUT JUST PLAY ALONG UNTIL DAD LEAVES VICKY! ONCE HE DOES, WE'LL FIND A WAY TO CHANGE YOU BACK. AND, I MEAN...I SAW THE WAY YOU TWO WERE LOOKING AT EACH OTHER. EVEN IF YOU DON'T WANT TO ADMIT IT, YOU'D BE GOOD PARTNERS.



HRMM. EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU'RE NOT THE ONE IN THIS WEIRD BODY DEALING WITH ALL THESE WEIRD FEELINGS AND EMOTIONS! BUT...YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT...

I'M JUST... SCARED. HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FLIRT WITH DAD?! WHAT IF HE TRIES TO KISS ME!?! WHEN HE LOOKED AT ME EARLIER, IT FELT...SO CONFUSING...MMM, BUT WE NEED TO SAVE DAD FROM VICKY...

RIGHT. FOCUS ON GETTING DAD OUT OF VICKY'S GREEDY, MANIPULATIVE CLAWS. I KNOW THIS ISN'T HOW EITHER OF US WANTED TO GET RID OF HER, BUT NOW IT'S OUR BEST SHOT. JUST...PRETEND YOU'RE ACTING IN THE SCHOOL PLAY AGAIN!

OKAY, I CAN DO THIS.
I HAVE MEMORIES OF
FLIRTING WITH BOYS,
SO THIS SHOULD BE
EASY...


H- HEY,
MARK! WE'RE ALL
DONE UP HERE, SO I'M
GONNA HEAD HOME
AND MICROWAVE SOME
DINNER. I'M
STARVING...



A muscular man with a goatee and a black polo shirt is leaning forward in a kitchen. He has a confident, slightly smug expression. The kitchen background includes a stove, wooden cabinets, and a tiled floor. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

A MICROWAVE
DINNER FOR MISS
SCHMIDT?
NONSENSE! YOU
DESERVE A REAL
MEAL, ESPECIALLY
AFTER DEALING WITH
MY SON, HEH.

WHY DON'T YOU STAY FOR
DINNER? I'M ALMOST DONE
COOKING, AND IT WOULD BE MY
PLEASURE TO SERVE SUCH A
PASSIONATE TEACHER. PLUS, I
CAN TELL YOU'RE ENJOYING
HOW IT SMELLS IN HERE. DON'T
YOU WANT TO SEE HOW IT
TASTES?

A detailed illustration of a woman with long brown hair and glasses, wearing a shiny yellow dress with a black belt. She is standing in a kitchen, with her hands on her hips. The kitchen features a stove, a countertop with a knife block, and shelves with jars. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing text and one on the right containing a thought bubble.


MY MY, AREN'T YOU PERSUASIVE? ALRIGHT, BUT JUST FOR A QUICK MEAL. I DON'T WANT TO IMPOSE.

I CAN FEEL MY HEART RATE RISING! AM I GETTING NERVOUS OR EXCITED!?

HA.
YOU COULDN'T
IMPOSE IF YOU
TRIED. I FEEL
LUCKY TO EVEN
BE IN THE SAME
ROOM AS
SOMEONE AS
GORGEOUS AS
YOU.

NOW, BON
APPÉTIT! I
HOPE YOU'RE
A FAN OF
FRENCH
CUISINE!





OH, STOP, HEHE!
YOU'RE VERY KIND,
BUT KNOW I'M NO
SUPERMODEL. I
ENJOY FOOD TOO
MUCH TO KEEP A
SLIM FIGURE.
SPEAKING OF
FOOD...

THIS IS
DELICIOUS!
TELL ME,
ARE YOU A
CHEF?



AW, THANKS!
I'M NO CHEF, I ALSO
SIMPLY ENJOY FOOD.
IT'S ACTUALLY
REFRESHING TO HAVE
SOMEONE TRY MY
COOKING AGAIN! MY
SON ONLY LIKES
HAMBURGERS, AND
EVER SINCE MY WIFE
PASSED- SAY, UH,
ARE YOU SEEING
ANYONE?



HUH?! WHAT!? OH,
UHH, N- NO...I'M
SINGLE. UMM, DID
YOU SAY YOUR
WIFE PASSED?
I'M...I'M SO
SORRY...

I'VE NEVER
SEEN DAD LIKE
THIS...



SORRY, DIDN'T
MEAN TO PRY. I
KIND OF JUST
SAY THINGS
SOMETIMES.
YEAH, MY WIFE
PASSED A FEW
YEARS AGO.

I'M FINALLY
SEEING SOMEONE
AGAIN, BUT
SHE'S...
WELL, SHE CAN
BE DIFFICULT.
SIGH THERE I
GO OVERSHARING
AGAIN.

HEY,
IT'S OKAY! I'M
HERE. YOU CAN
SHARE AS MUCH AS
YOU LIKE. PART OF
BEING A GOOD
TEACHER IS BEING
A GOOD LISTENER.
I'M LISTENING.

I DON'T THINK I'M
ACTING ANYMORE.
I WANT TO BE
CLOSE TO HIM...
COMFORT HIM...



I THINK SHE'S ONLY DATING ME FOR MY MONEY. SHE ONLY CARES ABOUT APPEARANCES AND ALWAYS WANTS TO GO TO EXPENSIVE RESTAURANTS. SHE WON'T EVEN TRY MY COOKING!

AND SHE NEVER SPENDS TIME WITH MY SON. HE DESERVES A CARING MOTHER, BUT I WAS JUST SO LONELY. I- WOW... YOU REALLY ARE LISTENING. YOUR EYES... THEY'RE SO DEEP AND... LOVING-

SLAM

I'M HOME!!!





MARKY! BE A GOOD BOY AND UNLOAD THE CAR, OR GET YOUR SON TO DO IT. IT'S FULL OF SHOPPING BAGS, AND I'M EXHAUSTED FROM SHOPPING!

A muscular man with a bald head and a full beard is shown from a three-quarter rear view in a kitchen. He is wearing a dark blue polo shirt and blue jeans with a brown belt. He has a surprised expression, with his mouth open and his right hand raised. The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a white countertop, and a sink.

OH SHIT,
VICKY'S
HOME.

H- HI,
SWEETIE! I'M IN
THE KITCHEN! UH,
WHY DON'T YOU
COME MEET-



UM,
EXCUSE ME?!
MARK, WHO IS
THIS...LARGE
WOMAN AND WHAT
IS SHE DOING IN
OUR HOUSE!?

PFPT.
FIGURES
YOU'D GO
RIGHT FOR
THE KITCHEN.



WOW. NICE TO MEET YOU, TOO. I'M JANET, RYAN'S TEACHER. LET ME GUESS...

YOU MUST BE VICKY. HM, NO WONDER RYAN TALKS ABOUT YOU IN CLASS. ACTUALLY, MARK AND I WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU, TOO...



LISTEN, YOU COW! I DON'T LIKE YOUR TONE, NOW GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE!

ACTUALLY,
"SWEETHEART"
THIS IS MY
HOUSE...

AND YOU'RE
NOT WELCOME
IN IT
ANYMORE!





M- MARK?
WHAT'RE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
A- ARE YOU
SERIOUS?



YOU'RE
DUMPING ME
FOR THIS FAT
BITCH!?

I'M THE
HOTTEST
WOMAN YOU'LL
EVER MEET!
YOU'LL NEVER
DO BETTER
THAN ME!



WHO'RE YOU
CALLING A BITCH?!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW
I LOVE MY BODY,
CURVES AND ALL!
NOW, MARK ASKED
YOU TO LEAVE, SO I
THINK IT'S TIME YOU
GO!

I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M ACTUALLY
TALKING TO VICKY
LIKE THIS! SHE
LOOKS SCARED OF
ME!

LEAVE?! MY
OWN HOUSE!?
YOU DON'T
GET TO-



DIDN'T YOU
HEAR MARK?! IT'S HIS HOUSE,
NOT YOURS, AND HE DOESN'T
WANT YOU IN IT ANYMORE!
NOW GRAB YOUR STUFF AND
GET OUT BEFORE I MAKE YOU!
MAYBE IF YOU EVER TRIED HIS
COOKING, YOU WOULDN'T BE A
WALKING SKELETON, BUT IF YOU
DON'T GET YOUR GOLD-DIGGING
ASS OUT OF HERE I'LL BREAK
YOU LIKE A TWIG!

WHA?!
I- F- FINE!
ENJOY YOUR
WHORE,
MARK.



WOW.
JANET... THAT WAS
AMAZING! YOU
DIDN'T HAVE TO
DO THAT, BUT... IT
WAS PRETTY
INCREDIBLE TO
WATCH, HEH.

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW BIG
OF A MISTAKE YOU'RE
MAKING! I HOPE I NEVER
SEE YOU, YOUR IDIOT SON,
OR THIS WHALE OF A
HUMAN EVER AGAIN!!!

SLAM



EHH, HEH HEH. S-SORRY, I JUST GET WORKED UP WHEN I SEE FOLKS TREAT OTHER PEOPLE LIKE THAT.

I HOPE I WASN'T OVERSTEPPING...

A muscular man with a bald head and a well-groomed beard is standing in a kitchen. He is wearing a dark navy blue polo shirt with a small white logo on the chest and blue jeans with a brown belt. He has a confident, slightly smug expression. The kitchen background includes a white countertop, a blue teapot, a wooden cutting board, and a stove with a grey pot. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

NOT AT ALL.
YOU SAID WHAT
I SHOULD'VE A
LONG TIME AGO.
THANK YOU.

SAY, UH,
YOU LOOK PRETTY
TIRED. I BET THAT
TOOK A LOT OUT OF
YOU. Y- YOU'RE
MORE THAN
WELCOME TO REST IN
MY BEDROOM. ONLY
IF YOU'D LIKE, OF
COURSE!

OH GOD. IS HE
ASKING ME TO
SLEEP WITH HIM?
AM I CONSIDERING
IT?!? VICKY'S GONE,
SO I SHOULD LEAVE,
BUT -

OH?
ACTUALLY, Y-
YEAH... THAT
SOUNDS
NICE...



WHAT AM I DOING?!
THAT'S DAD! THIS IS
WRONG, BUT...HE
DOESN'T REALLY
FEEL LIKE DAD
ANYMORE...

HE JUST
FEELS LIKE A NICE
GUY...WHO'S HANDSOME
AND MUSCULAR AND
RICH...
OH GOD, I'M GETTING
SO WET...

WE'RE
ALMOST
THERE! JUST
DOWN THE
HALL.





OH!? OHH
M- Myyy...

PLEASE, MAKE
YOUR SELF
COMFORTABLE. MY
HOUSE IS YOUR
HOUSE, AND MY
BED...

AH, W- WOW!
Y- YOU HAVE
QUITE THE
PHYSIQUE, HEH
HEH...

HOLY- I'VE SEEN HIM
SHIRTLESS BEFORE,
BUT NOW...GOD, MY
HEART IS RACING! I'M
DRIPPING THROUGH MY
PANTIES! THIS IS...SO
EXCITING!





HEH, THANKS,
BUT I'M NOTHING
COMPARED TO
YOUR ELEGANCE.
GOD, I WANT TO
FEEL YOUR
CURVES SO BAD...

AW, YOU'RE SWEET.
I'M ACTUALLY MORE
USED TO MEN BEING,
UH, INTIMIDATED BY
MY FIGURE, BUT THE
WAY YOU'RE LOOKING
AT ME MAKES ME
FEEL...

IS THIS REALLY
HAPPENING?! AM I
BECOMING A NEW PERSON?
A NEW WOMAN?! I...I'M
MAKING HIS COCK
GROW...AND IT FEELS
AMAZING...



UMM, P-
PLEASE BE
GENTLE, OKAY?
IT'S, UHH, BEEN
A WHILE SINCE
I'VE DONE
THIS.

OH GOD, OH GOD! I- I
CAN STILL STOP THIS,
RIGHT?! I CAN'T SLEEP
WITH MY DAD! BUT I...I
WANT TO SLEEP
WITH...MARK...

OF COURSE,
JANET. YOU SET
THE PACE. I
JUST WANT TO
MAKE YOU
HAPPY.



HERE. WE'LL START SLOW. ARE YOU OKAY? DO YOU LIKE HOW THIS FEELS?

AH! Y-YES... KEEP GOING...

OH! OH MY- I CAN FEEL HIS COCK THROBBING AGAINST MY...MY CLIT...IT FEELS SO-

GOD, YOU'RE SO WET. YOU MAKE ME ROCK HARD.

OH MY GOD! HE'S
ACTUALLY INSIDE ME! I
CAN FEEL HIM SLIDING IN
AND OUT, RUBBING IN
AGAINST MY INSIDES!
IT'S...INTOXICATING!!!

AH!
AAHHH!!



THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
I DIDN'T KNOW
ANYTHING COULD
FEEL THIS GOOD! IT'S
LIKE EVERY NERVE
IS FIRING AT ONCE!

OOH!
OOAHH!!



OHH! OH
GOD, YES!
YESSS!!!
AH! HAHH!!

SO MUCH PLEASURE!
MY CHEST, MY THIGHS,
EVERY INCH OF ME
FEELS AMAZING! THE
WAY HE'S GRIPPING ME
ONLY MAKES THESE
FEELINGS MORE
INTENSE!

GRUNT
AHN!
YOU'RE SO
FUCKING
BEAUTIFUL!
CAN I BEND
YOU OVER?



YES! OH MY GOD!
HE'S SO STRONG, BUT SO
GENTLE! I WANT TO GIVE HIM
CONTROL, TO LET HIM
DOMINATE ME! I LOVE THE
FEELING OF HIS THRUSTING.
HOW HE MAKES MY WHOLE
BODY JIGGLE AND TREMBLE
WITH PLEASURE!

AH!
AHH!!!

WHOA, WHAT AM I-
HOLY SHIT, I CAN FEEL
MY PUSSY TIGHTENING
AROUND HIS COCK! IT'S
LIKE SQUEEZING A NEW
MUSCLE, AND HE
LOVES IT!

AH! MMLAHH!!
YEAH, YOU LIKE
THAT? HAAHH!
NLAHH!!!

OH! OHMM!
OHH,
JANET!!!



THIS BODY IS
INCREDIBLE! OH MY- I
CAN FEEL IT BUILDING!
AN EXPLOSION OF
PLEASURE, LIKE
WHEN I CHANGED,
BUT SO MUCH MORE
INTENSE!!!

AH! YESSS!
OHH, MARK! I-
I'M GONNA CU-
MMMAHHH!!!





AHHH!
FFAHHH... HOLY
SHIT, MARK.
THAT WAS
AMAZING! MY
GOD...

WOW. I FEEL LIKE I'M
GLOWING! OHH, HIS CUM
IS SO WARM. MMM, I
LOVE THE FEELING OF
IT DRIPPING DOWN MY
CHEST... AND OUT OF
MY PUSSY...

MMMM...
NOBODY HAS
EVER MADE ME
FEEL LIKE THIS.
I...I'M GLAD WE
DID THIS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I
WAS SO SCARED.
I'VE NEVER FELT
MORE...
LOVED...

I'M GLAD, TOO.
THANK YOU FOR
EVERYTHING TODAY.
YOU'RE TRULY A
LIFECHANGING WOMAN.
I ALMOST FEEL LIKE I
WAS A DIFFERENT
PERSON JUST A FEW
HOURS AGO.





HAHA, YEAH...I KNOW THE FEELING. SOUNDS LIKE TODAY WAS TRANSFORMATIVE FOR BOTH OF US. SO, UM, CAN I SEE YOU AGAIN?



C'MON, DO I
REALLY SEEM LIKE
A ONE NIGHT STAND
TYPE OF GUY? I'D
LOVE TO SEE YOU
AGAIN. HOW ABOUT
DINNER
TOMORROW?

AND FEEL FREE TO
USE THE SHOWER.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU
MIGHT BE A LITTLE,
UH, STICKY, HEH,
HEH...



GOD, MY HEAD IS RACING WITH THOUGHTS ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED AND WHAT COMES NEXT, BUT RIGHT NOW... THIS ALL JUST FEELS RIGHT!

AHH...
MMM...

HEH, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY ME. I FELT SO CONFUSED AND DISGUSTED WHEN I WAS CHANGING.

BUT NOW, I FEEL BEAUTIFUL, DIGNIFIED, AND CONFIDENT. I FEEL GRATEFUL FOR MY NEW BODY, FOR MY NEW LIFE, AND FOR MY NEW RELATIONSHIP. THOUGH, THIS'LL STILL TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO...



FOR STARTERS,
CLOTHES SHOPPING
IS GONNA BE A LOT
HARDER THAN WHEN
I WAS A BOY,
ESPECIALLY WITH A
FIGURE LIKE THIS!
HAH!



HUMMING
GOSH, I JUST FEEL SO
HAPPY! I SUPPOSE I
SHOULD HEAD BACK
TO MY APARTMENT
AND SEE WHERE I
LIVE NOW.

OH! I JUST
REMEMBERED THAT
I NEED TO PREP THE
LESSON FOR CLASS
TOMORROW! HEH, I
GUESS I AM MORE
RESPONSIBLE AND
MATURE NOW...

PSSTT!
JAMES! WHAT
HAPPENED?!





I HEARD YOU
AND DAD
TALKING, THEN
VICKY CAME
HOME, THEN A
BUNCH OF
SHOUTING!


AND...D- DID...
DID I SEE YOU
AND DAD GO INTO
HIS BEDROOM
TOGETHER?
UMMM, W-
WHY?!

OH, HEY RYAN!
LET'S JUST SAY
THAT VICKY WON'T
BE A PROBLEM
ANYMORE.

COME SEE ME
BEFORE CLASS
TOMORROW AND
I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING,
OKAY?



*The Next
Morning...*




HMM, WHAT'S GOING ON WITH JAMES? HE'S TAKING THIS ALL REALLY SERIOUSLY, ESPECIALLY AFTER GOING INTO DAD'S BEDROOM. I HOPE I CAN FIND ANOTHER COIN ONLINE TO CHANGE HIM BACK SOON...

I CAN'T IMAGINE THAT HE WANTS TO STAY A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN FOR LONG. HE'S MY BROTHER! BUT NOW HE'S STUCK TEACHING AND...DOING OTHER GIRLY STUFF...



GOOD MORNING! ARE YOU READY FOR A FUN DAY OF LEARNING?



JAMES?! WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU!? WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE YOU'RE MY REAL TEACHER!? WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED YESTERDAY!?! DAD WAS ACTING ALL WEIRD, TOO! HE KEPT ASKING ME ABOUT "MISS SCHMIDT" AND WHETHER I LIKED HER OR NOT!



HEH, H- HE
WAS ASKING
ABOUT ME?
AWW, HE'S
SO SWEET!

EHH,
I THINK YOU'RE A
LITTLE YOUNG FOR
ALL THE DETAILS
ABOUT YESTERDAY,
BUT I PROMISE DAD
AND VICKY ARE
DONE!





I TOLD THAT
GOLD DIGGER OFF,
AND IT WAS ONE
OF THE MOST
SATISFYING
THINGS I'VE
EVER DONE.

YOU
SHOULD'VE
SEEN THE
LOOK ON
HER FACE!



MARK ACTUALLY SEEMED PRETTY IMPRESSED WITH ME! ONCE VICKY LEFT, WE FINISHED EATING AND KEPT CHATTING.

THEN, YOUR FATHER HELPED ME...GAIN SOME NEW PERSPECTIVE, HEH. HE SHOWED ME THAT BEING A WOMAN ISN'T THAT BAD...




JAMES, WHY ARE YOU CALLING DAD BY HIS FIRST NAME? WHY ARE YOU SAYING HE'S "MY FATHER"!? HE'S OUR FATHER! OUR DAD! W- WE'RE BROTHERS! YOU'RE NOT REALLY "MISS SCHMIDT" RIGHT!? YOU'RE JAMES! MY BROTHER!

y- YOU'RE STILL JAMES, RIGHT?!

UHH,
WELL, THE THING
IS...I'M NOT. I'M
JANET NOW. MY
OLD LIFE WAS
THE PRICE OF MY
WISH, RIGHT?

I'LL NEVER
FORGET BEING
YOUR BROTHER,
BUT...IT FEELS
MORE LIKE A
VIVID DREAM.
THIS IS WHO I AM
NOW, AND
HONESTLY...



A pregnant anime-style woman with long brown hair in a high ponytail, wearing red-rimmed glasses, a white turtleneck sweater, and blue jeans. She is sitting at a desk in a classroom, smiling and holding her belly. The background shows other desks and a window with sunlight.

I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER! I LOVE MY NEW LIFE, AND MARK, ERR, YOUR DAD, MAKES ME FEEL SO SPECIAL! DON'T WORRY, THOUGH. I'LL STILL SEE YOU AROUND.

I'M YOUR TEACHER, AFTER ALL! PLUS, MARK INVITED ME FOR DINNER AGAIN TONIGHT!

OOP!
THERE'S THE
SCHOOL BELL!
OKAY, I'M GOING
INTO TEACHER
MODE, HEHE! I
HOPE YOU DID
YOUR HOMEWORK,
RYAN...

RRINGGG

WHA?! BUT-
Y- YES, MISS
SCHMIDT...



*13 Months &
Many Date
Nights
Later...*



OH MY GOD!
I CAN'T BELIEVE
TODAY'S THE DAY!
OH, MARK... YOU
LOOK SO
HANDSOME...

A digital illustration of a man with a shaved head and a well-groomed beard, wearing a dark grey tuxedo with a white shirt and a black bow tie. He stands in a church with wooden pews and a cross on the wall behind him. Two speech bubbles are positioned around him, one on the left and one on the right.

JANET,
YOU ARE THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
THING I'VE EVER
LAID EYES ON. I
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D TRULY BE
HAPPY AGAIN,
BUT...


MEETING YOU
CHANGED MY LIFE.
YOU'RE SMART,
CARING, GORGEOUS,
AND ALWAYS
THERE FOR ME AND
MY SON. I LOVE
YOU SO MUCH.



* S M O O C H *

I'M THE LUCKIEST MAN IN THE WORLD!


I'M THE LUCKIEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD!



*A Few Days
Later During
Their
Honeymoon...*



DAMN, BABE! YOU
LOOK GOOD IN THAT
BIKINI. I'M GONNA
GO GRAB ANOTHER
COCKTAIL. YOU WANT
ANYTHING?

A detailed illustration of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair lying on a blue beach towel on a sandy beach. She is wearing a red bikini and dark sunglasses. Her hands are resting on her chest. The background shows a beach with a red and white umbrella partially visible in the upper right corner. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner.

MMHMMM.
THANKS, HONEY. IT
FEELS A LITTLE SMALL,
BUT I DON'T SEE YOU
COMPLAINING. GOSH,
THIS RESORT IS
AMAZING. I THINK I'LL
TAKE A MAI TAI. NO,
ACTUALLY...



...I'VE NEVER HAD
A "SEX ON THE
BEACH" COCKTAIL.
THINK YOU COULD
SHOW ME WHAT
ALL THE FUSS IS
ABOUT?



**UNAHHH!!
OHHHH MARK,
YOU SPOIL ME-
EEEEAAHHH!!!**

**MY WIFE
GETS WHAT
MY WIFE
WANTS!**


*Back Home,
About 5
Months After
The
Honeymoon...*






HEY, J- JANET.
SORRY FOR BEING
SO DISTANT
RECENTLY. IT'S,
UH, STILL HARD
TO BELIEVE THAT
YOU'RE REALLY
MY STEP MOM
NOW.

JUST
WANTED TO
SEE HOW
YOU'RE DOING
GIVEN, Y'KNOW,
EVERYTHING
THAT'S
HAPPENED.



OH, HI RYAN!
NO WORRIES. I STILL
CAN'T REALLY BELIEVE
I'M YOUR STEPMOM
EITHER. I KNOW IT'S NOT
THE SAME AS IT USED TO
BE, BUT I'M REALLY GLAD
WE'RE LIVING TOGETHER
AGAIN. I APPRECIATE YOU
CHECKING IN ON ME, TOO!
IT'S VERY SWEET OF
YOU.

HONESTLY,
I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS. I
COULDN'T BE HAPPIER TO
BE PART OF A FAMILY WITH
YOU AND YOUR FATHER
AGAIN, BUT I'M STILL
GETTING USED TO JUST
BEING A STEPMOM!
IMAGINE MY SHOCK AFTER
GETTING BACK FROM THE
HONEYMOON AND
LEARNING THAT...

A pregnant woman with long brown hair tied back, wearing red-rimmed glasses and a red turtleneck sweater, stands in a living room. She is smiling and holding her large, glowing red pregnant belly with both hands. The room features a fireplace with a fire, a red sofa, and a window with blue curtains. Two speech bubbles contain text.

...I WAS GOING TO BE A REAL MOM, TOO! IT STILL BLOWS MY MIND THAT THE COIN CHANGED ME ENOUGH TO CARRY A BABY, BUT I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE CHANCE TO BRING NEW LIFE INTO THE WORLD.

I NEVER MEANT FOR US TO STOP BEING BROTHERS WHEN I MADE THAT SHORTSIGHTED WISH, BUT I HOPE YOU'RE OKAY WITH ME GIVING YOU A NEW BROTHER.

A young man with short, wavy brown hair and a bright yellow t-shirt is standing in a living room. He has a wide, happy smile and his hands are behind his head. He is looking towards the right. The room features a red sofa, a wooden bookshelf with books and framed photos, and a window with a view of a sunny day. Two large speech bubbles are positioned in front of him, containing his dialogue.

HEH, YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE THIS WAS ALL HAPPENING AT FIRST. I THOUGHT I WAS TRAPPED IN A NIGHTMARE, BUT THINGS HAVE ONLY GOTTEN BETTER SINCE YOU MADE THAT WISH.

DAD'S NEVER BEEN HAPPIER, AND YOU'RE ACTUALLY A GOOD TEACHER. I'M GETTING STRAIGHT A'S NOW! I GUESS WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. THANK YOU FOR MAKING THE SACRIFICE YOU DID. YOU'RE GONNA BE A GREAT MOM, AND I CAN'T WAIT FOR MY BABY BROTHER TO GET HERE.

AWW, RYAN!
SNIFFLE YOU'RE
MAKING ME CRY!
THANK YOU FOR
SAYING THAT. I
COULDN'T WISH FOR
A BETTER STEPSON.
I KNOW I'M MORE
EMOTIONAL NOW
THAN I WAS AS A
BOY, BUT...

...I WANT
YOU TO KNOW
THAT WHETHER
I'M YOUR
BROTHER OR
STEPMOTHER, I'LL
ALWAYS LOVE
YOU.

The End!

JAMESON,
THIS IS RYAN,
YOUR NEW BIG
BROTHER!

I LOVE YOU
ALL. BEST.
FAMILY.
EVER!

HEY,
LITTLE BRO!
WELCOME
TO THE
FAMILY!

